

Cape Town, (Cape of Good Hope), ~~Aug~~<sup>October</sup> 1<sup>st</sup> 1818.

To Mr. Thaddeus Warren.

My dear Friend, the Lord has seen fit in his holy providence, to visit you & your surviving household with deep affliction. The last letters from Marlborough convey the mournful intelligence, that two of your numerous family had been called from time into eternity. But O, what an unspeakable consolation must it be to a pious parent, when bereft of his children, to have a comfortable hope that they died in the Lord! May the God of all consolation support, bless, & comfort you under all your afflictions, and cause them to work out for you "a far more exceeding, & eternal weight of glory."

It falls to my lot to tell you - that death has made another breach in the number of your dear children. Your dear son Edward is gone with his sisters to the world of spirits. Yes - my own dear missionary brother, who, for a number of years was my bosom friend, has left me, to return no more. We must go to him, but he will not return to us. - He departed this life, after a long & tedious sickness, on the eleventh of August, 1818; about seven o'clock in the morning.

I see by his letter-book that he wrote to his parents, as late as the first of December, 1817; so that I trust you are, already, acquainted with many circumstances respecting the poor part of his sickness; and before this letter can reach you, no doubt you will be informed concerning the state of his disease, at the time we left Colombo, which was the 25<sup>th</sup> of last April. I shall, therefore, mention but few particulars respecting his complaint, before we left Ceylon, but shall endeavour to give you a full account of him from that time till the day of his death.

In consequence of an attack upon my lungs, I left Saffna for Colombo, & arrived there the last of December, 1817. From this time we continued together till he died, except for a few days, whilst I went to Saffna. Shortly after my arrival at Colombo, we engaged a passage to Bombay, hoping that the voyage would restore our health. But before the time arrived for us to sail, Br. Warren was suddenly & violently seized

with bleeding from the lungs, which brought him to the gates of death. He was confined to his bed about ten days, & did not speak louder than a whisper, for two or three months. Though he was able to leave his own apartment, & walk into other rooms on the same floor, he never went down stairs, till the hour, when he embarked for the Cape of Good Hope. Even then, he was much fatigued in getting to the wharf (a distance of about one third of a mile) though he went in a palanquin, was carried in the most gentle manner, & stopped a number of times to rest. But while he was in the boat, going to the ship, he began to feel better. He was not much troubled with sea-sickness, & he soon recovered from the fatigue of getting on board. It was evident, in a few days after we sailed, that the symptoms of his disease were more mild, that he had gained some strength, & that his appetite had become better, which, before, was very poor. Now he was able to walk about the cabin, to read a little, & to go on deck at pleasure without any assistance; and he continued to get better for about six weeks. At this time the weather became squally, and too cold to be comfortable; & during the last fortnight of the passage, we were driven about by violent, and contrary winds, being the whole of this time, within one or two days sail of port. But he did not appear to lose any thing, which he had gained, till after we landed at Simons Town, which was on the ~~sixth~~ <sup>third</sup> day of July. He was then attacked with a violent cold, which produced symptoms of bleeding from the lungs. A physician was called, & those symptoms were removed; but he lost considerable strength, which he never entirely recovered. However, he was able on the fourteenth of the same month, to ride with me to this place, & without injury; a distance of more than twenty miles. Three days after our arrival here, we requested three of the most approved physicians of the place, Doct. Ware, Doct. Hartley, & Doct. Bailey, <sup>(of whom we selected to attend us daily)</sup> to meet in our chamber, & consult upon our cases. Two consultations were held afterwards. After they had examined us, they expressed considerable hope of my entire recovery, but they thought his case not so favorable. And ~~that~~ his symptoms soon became more discouraging, while mine were the reverse. His appetite, at this period,



was exceedingly delicate, nor did it ever become materially better. His lodging room was up stairs, and his weakness prevented him from ever leaving it, till the day of his death, except once, when he rode out for his health in a coach.

No striking alteration took place in his disease, till about the first of August; though before this time, it was evident that the medicines, which he took, did not produce their usual effect, & that his breathing had become more difficult. His breathing was never entirely free, after his last attack of bleeding at Colombo, & he could never sleep in any other position, than on his right side. About this time it was discovered that his feet had begun to swell, and I believe that he never expressed any hope of recovery, afterwards. On the 2 of August he was not able to sit up all day, as he had done before, but was troubled with flushes of heat, & his breathing was extremely painful: & on the fourth, he was unable to rise before breakfast. He continued to grow weaker, though very gradually, till the ninth day of the month, when diarrhoea came on, and it was evident that he could not survive many days. At this time he had considerable fever, during a part of the day, & his breathing was extremely difficult. He was able, however, to take his food as usual, & to sit up more than half of the day. At night, with some difficulty, I persuaded him to have a watcher, for the first time, but I had always slept in the same room, that he did. The next day Dr. Bailely called to see him, and ordered some medicine to check his diarrhoea, & it had the desired effect. In the evening, he appeared as usual, except, a little weaker. About nine o'clock, I prepared his drink & medicine for the night, gave directions to the watcher, bade Dr. Warren good night, & laid myself down, as usual, in the same room with him, to take my accustomed rest. I waked a number of times in the night, & his sleep appeared to be less disturbed, than it frequently had been before. About five o'clock in the morning, he said to the watcher, "bring me my staff, so that I can make you, & then you may lay your head down, and go to sleep." A little before six, the watcher proposed to go home, & Dr. W. asked him if he could not stay a little longer? but immediately took his watch from under his pillow, & when he saw what time